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TO THE WATCHMAN OF FREEDOM'S SHIP.

Mariner at the mast! What of the breakers nigh? Tossing so long, 'tis time to hail Harbor and home close by ! Sought in the East so oft? starlike and true its welcome gloams-Mariner, up aloft!"

BY MARY IRVING.

" Pilot t that beckoning star Burns with a fiful glare Wait for the watch-tower's steady glow Hand at the helm-beware! Pause! for you strand hath more Peril than stormiest wave Many a one in sight of shore, Never has gained a grave!"

Craven and dotard grown, ' Never a lamp more sure! Danger and toll are o'er, Hail to the haven's homeward lure!

Suli from the must-head rung,
"Turn from the treacherous shore!" will at the helm the pilot sung. Scorning the sarr's mad roar Hark to the gathering host! Look to the light's false glare Breakers below! the bark is lost!*
Father Almighty! spare!

FOR THE NATIONAL ERA. SHERWOOD FOREST. WAGER BY BATTLE

A Tale of Saxon Slavery in the Twelfth Century. BY HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT.

CHAP. X. The Departure.

He mounted himself on a steed so talle,
And her on a fair paliraye.
And slung his bugle about his necke,
And soundly the role awaye.
The Childe of Elle.

deeds of manumission for Kenric and Edith, all in the control of three human beings, and the posterit of two through countless generations, from the curse and degradation of hereditary bondage.

The value, in the first place, of the unhappy beings, to each of whom, as to a beast of burden, or to a piece of furniture, a regular money-price was attached, although they could not be sold away from the land to which they appertained, unless by their own consent, was by no means inconsiderable even to one so rich as Sir Yvo de Taillebois; for in those days the wealth even of the greatest landed proprietors lay rather in the sources of revenue then. by the thousand head, whose cattle pastured over leagues of hill and valley, who could raise armies, at the lifting of their banners, larger than many a sovereign prince of the nineteenth century, were often hard set to find the smallest sums of ready money on emergency, unless by levying tax or centage on their vass by applying to the Jews and Lombards.

In the second place, the scruples of Kenric which justly appeared so generous and noble to the fine, unsophisticated intellect of the young girl, by no means appeared in the same light to the proud barons, accustomed to regard the Saxon, and more especially the serf, as a being so palpably and manifestly inferior. that he was scarcely deemed to possess rights, much less sentiments or feelings, other than

ce of chicanery, whereby to extort from his

admiration and wonder at the self-devotion, the generosity, the immovable constancy, of the no-ble Saxon.

ness, had no small snare in procuring, as sno would have a large share of enjoying it, and not granted him to share, tugh that happiness were a mother's and brother's escape

God's eyes!" he exclaimed, "these women would talk one out of all sense of reason, with heir sympathetic jargon! Why, here's a sturdy knave, who has done what, to win all this done in a trice, and thought no more of it—and then, when his freedom's tendered him as a re-ward for doing that for which ten pence had well paid him, and for failing to do which he had deserved to be converted to be all Good. ad deserved to be scourged till his bones lay bare, he is too mighty to accept it-marry! he names conditions, he makes terms, on which he will consent to oblige his lords by becoming free; and you—you plead for him. The noble Saxon! by the great gods, I marvel at you,

But she, with the woman's wilv charm, plied not a word while he was in the tide of in-dignation and invective; but when he paused

exhausted for the moment by his own vehe-mence, she took up the word— "Ten pence would have well paid him! At least, I am well content to know," she said, "the value of my life, and that, too, at my own father's rating. The Saxons may be, as I have heard tell, but have not seen that they are, sordid, degraded, brutal, devoid of chivalry and courtesy, and love of fame; but I would wager my life there is not a free Saxon man, no, not the poorest franklin, who would not rate the life of his coarse-featured, sun-burned daughter at something higher than the value of a heifer. trouble you no farther, valiant Sir Yvo de Tail-lebois. I have no right to trouble you, beau-sire, for I must sure be base born, though I dearly bought at ten pence. Were it of the pure current that mantled in the veins of our gh ancestors, it should fetch something more,

"Nay! nay! thou art childish, Guendoler eevish, and all unreasonable. I spoke not of thy life, and thou knowest it right well, but of the chance, the slight merit of his own, by which

Pshaw! girl, thou hast me on the lay of words. But how canst make it tally ith thy vast ideas of this churl's chivalry and eaven-aspiring nobility of soul, that he so little alues liberty, the noblest, most divine of all hings not immortal, as to reject it thus igno-

answered, sadly; "for I see you are resolved to refuse me my boon, as wherefore should you that I was a disappointment to you in my cra-dle, seeing that I neither can win fresh honors

dle, seeing that I neither can win fresh honors to your house amid the spears and trumpets, nor transmit even the name, of which you are so proud, to future generations; but I am at least in pride too much a Taillebois to crave, as least in pride too much a Taillebois to crave, as an importunate, unmannerly suitor, what is a single to made to me as a free grace. Only this—were you and I, in the hands of the Moslemin, captives and slaves together, and you should accept free dom as a gift, leaving your own blood in bond age, I think the Normans would hold you dishe an importunate, unmannerly suitor, what is de-

honored, noble and false knight; I am sure the Saxons would pronounce you nidering. I have done, sir. Let the Saxon die a slave, if you think it comports with the dignity of de Taillebois to be a slave's debtor. I thought, if you did not love me, that you loved the memory of my mother better."

"There! there!" replied Sir Yvo, quite overpowered and half amused by the mixture of art and artlessness, of real passion and affected sense of injury, by which she had worked out her purpose. "There! there! enough said, Guendolen. You will have it as you will, depend on't. I might have known you would, from the beginning, and so have spared myself the pains of arguing it with you. It must be as you will have it, and I will go buy the brood of Sir Philip at once; pray Heaven only that they will consent to be manumitted, without my praying them to accept their liberty, upon my knee. It will cost me a thousand zecchins or more, I warrant me, at the first, and then I shall have to find them lands of my lands, and to be security for their were and mund and I know not what. Alack-a-day! women ever! ever women! when we are young, it is our sisters, our mistresses, our wives; when we grow old, our daughters!— and by my hopes of Heaven, I believe the last plague is the sorest!"

"My funeral expenses, with the dole and the same of the same of the sorest!"

"My funeral expenses, with the dole and the same of the same o plague is the sorest!"
"My funeral expenses, with the dole and

to every one of your small caprices. So smooth that bent brow, and let us see a smile on those rosy lips again, and you may tell your Edith, if that's her name, that she shall be a free roman before sunset."

"So you confess, after all this flurry, that it vas but a *small* caprice, concerning which you have so thwarted me. Well, I forgive you, sir, we so thwarted me. Well, I forgive you, sir, y this token "—and, as she spoke, she threw or white arms about his neck, and kissed him in the forehead tenderly, before she added, and now, to punish you, the next caprice I their heads, but with their arms and lower take shall be a great one, and you shall grant it to me without wincing. Hark you, there are the trumpets sounding for dinner, and you not point device for the banquet hall; but never heed to-day. There are no ladies to the feast, since I am not so well at ease as to descend the mounted archers, in doubts of Lincoln green, since I am not so well at ease as to descend the with their heads, but with their trums and lower limbs undefended, except by the sleeves of their buff jerkins and heir close-fitting hose of dressed buckskin. Beliad these, a stout man-at-arms carried the guidon with the emblazoned brangs of his leader, followed by twenty mounted archers, in doubts of Lincoln green, with you how in their buff jerkins and heir close-fitting hose of dressed buckskin. Beliad these, a stout man-at-arms carried the guidon with the emblazoned brangs of his leader, followed by twenty mounted archers, in doubts of Lincoln green, with you how in their buff jerkins and heir close-fitting hose of dressed buckskin. It did not prove, in truth, a matter altogether so easy of accomplishment as Guendolen, in her warm enthusiasm and sympathy, had boast ed, to effect that small thing, as she had terned it in her thoughtless eagerness, the liberation of three human beings, and the posterity of two through countless generations from the some ortolans and beccaficoes from the table, sir; and above all, be sure, with the comfits and the Hypocras, you send me the deeds of manumission for Kenric and Edith, all in due form, else will I never hold you true knight any more, or gentle father."

"Fare you well, child, and be content."

the wealth even of the greatest landed proprietors lay rather in the sources of revenue, than in revenue itself; and men, whose estates extended over many parishes, exceeding far the shortest as she heard her light foot without.

The should succeed with him. Dear, gentle fater! and yet once, once for a time, I was groaning along heavily a their ill-constructed wheels, and a horse-lier, intended for the right must ever win the day. Edith! Edith!" use of the lady, if weary ill at ease, but at the present conveying the lady, if weavy ill at ease, but at the present conveying the lady, if weavy ill at ease, but at the present conveying the lady, if weavy ill aged freedwoman.

sherried, as she heard her light foot without.

"In are free. I have conquered."

I is needless, perhaps it were impossible, to describe the mingled feelings of delight, gratitud and wonder, coupled to something akin to inredulity, which were aroused in the simple breas of the Saxon maiden, by the tidings of her crtain manumission, and, perhaps even gladdr yet, of her transference, in company with II those whom she loved, to a new home among scenes which, if not more lovely than thos in which her joyless childhood and unregreted youth had elapsed, were at least free fror recollections of degradation and disgrace.

The news circulated speedily through the

terms, however hard or painful; but if ever that delightful sound was rendered doubly dear to the heart than they had thought of conferring on him in the first instance.

It was with scorn, therefore, and almost with anger, that Sir Yvo listened to the first solicitations of Guendolen in behalf of her clients; and he laughed at her high-flown sentiments of admiration and wonder at the self-devotion, the would have a large share of enjoying it, and not granted him to share, such as the cry of caste, rejoicing athe elevation of a brother to the true station of man. But there was one voice which swelledot the cry; one man, who turned sullenly aw, unable to bear to the best beloved—even of her for whom the blessed boon had been refused, as without her nothing worth—conveyed it to the ears of the brave and constant lover, enhanced by the certainty that she, too, who announced the happiness, had no small share in procuring, as she would have a large share of enjoying it, and

"The noble Saxon! By the splender of That was a happy hearth, a blessed home, on that calm summer evening, though death had been that very day borne from its darkenlike sympathetic jargon! Why, here's a stur-ly knave, who has done what, to win all this highly gratitude? Just stuck his whittle into a wild stag's weasard, and saved a lady's life, more by good luck than by good service—as or by good luck than by good service—as of the body are easily endured, if they are felt at all; and happier hearts, save one alone, which was discontent and bitter, perhaps bi terer from the contemplation of the pated bliss of the others, were never bowed in

Eadwulf sat, gloomy, sullen, and hard of heart, beside the cheerful group, though not one of it, refusing to join in prayer, answering harshly that he had nothing for which to praise God, or be thankful to him; and that to pray for anything to him would be useless, for the

he had never enjoyed his favor or protection. His feelings were not those of natural regret at the continuance of his own unfortunate conteration in the circumstances of his mother, his brother, and that brother's beautiful betrothed; and it was but too clear that, whether he should himself remain free or no, he had been bette inal condition, rather than that they should be elevated above himself by any better fortune.

Kenric had in vain striven to soothe his mo Kenric had in vain striven to soothe his mo-rose and selfish mood, to cheer his despond-ing and angry, rather than sorrowful, anticipa-tions—he had pointed out to him that his own liberation from slavery, and elevation to the rank and position of a freeman and military tenant of a fief of land, did not merely render tions—he had pointed out to him that his own liberation from slavery, and elevation to the rank and position of a freeman and military tenant of a fief of land, did not merely render it probable, but actually made it certain, that Eadwulf also would be a freeman, and at liberty to join his kindred in a short time in their transfer of the control of new home; "for it must be little, indeed, that you know of my heart," said the brave and when it is considered that Millethe Anti-Nenew home; "for it must be little, indeed, that you know of my heart," said the brave and manly peasant, "or of that of Edith, either, if you believe that either of us could enjoy our own liberty, or feel our own happiness other than unfinished and incomplete, so long as you, our own and only brother, remain in slavery and sorrow. Your price is not rated so high, brother Eadwulf, but that we may easily save enough from our committee that with the regular nominee of the Republican party having declined. In consecute of Judge McClure's declination, Miller, whas substituted in his place, had not a voin counties enough from our earnings, when once free to where the Anti-Nebraska Congsional vote labor for ourselves, within two years at the was quite large. Moore was also proved by farthest, to purchase your freedom too from all the Anti-Nebraska Democratic Philip; and think how easy will be the labor, and how grateful the earnings, when every day's toil finished, and every zecchin saved, will bring us a day nearer to a brother's happy manumission."

opposed to an new tests of the sentiment of Illinois was tested it sional vote, which shows an Anti-Jority of thousands. Mr. Steph manumission."

fine words, in truth. I marvel how eloquent we have become, all on the sudden. Your labor will be free, as you say, and your earnings your own; and marvellous little shall I profit by them. I should think, so since you are so mighter.

your love of ruling, and force your father, who one, save Eadwulf, the morose, selfish, slave-should show more sense and firmness, to yield souled brother.

souled brother.

The glad days rapidly passed over, and the morning of the tenth day, as it broke fair and full of promise in the thelouded eastern sky, looked on a gay and hippy cavalcade, in all the gorgeous and glittering attire of the twelfth century, setting forth is proud array, half martial and half civil, from the gates of Waltheof-

The news circulated speedily through the casie, how the gratitude of the Lady Guendo-len had won the liberty of the whole family of he preserver, with the sole exception of the immortal fields of Cressynd Poictiers, and

that he was scarcely deemed to possess rights, much less sentiments or feelings, other than those of the lower animals.

To hem, therefore, the Saxon's refusal to consect to his own sale as a step necessary to manimission, appeared an act of insolent outrectioner, or at the best a bold and impudent page of chicanery, whereby to extort from his leading to the saxon quarter.

Sweet ever to the captive's, to the slave's, are must be the sound of liberty, and hard the ask, mighty the sacrifice, to reject it, on any terms, however hard or painful; but if ever that the cry of caste, rejoicing athe elevation of a liberty to the cross of the caste hill, and through the Saxon quarter.

Sweet ever to the sound of liberty, and hard the ask, mighty the sacrifice, to reject it, on any terms, however hard or painful; but if ever that the cry of caste, rejoicing athe elevation of a liberty to the cross of the lower animals.

As the procession wound we have been defined as femous Agincour.

As the procession wound we have the save is the procession wound we have the same and the long slope of the castle hill, and through the Saxon quarter.

Sweet ever to the save is, and famous Agincour.

As the procession wound we have the same and the long slope of the castle hill, and through the sacrifice, to reject it, on any the castle hill, and through the sacrifice, to reject it, on any the castle hill, and through the sacrifice, to reject it, on any the castle hill, and through the sacrifice, to reject it, on any the castle hill, and through the sacrifice, to reject it, on any the castle hill, and through the sacrifice, to reject it, on any the castle hill, and through the sacrifice and the procession wound we have the same and the castle hill, and through the sacrification of the saxon quarter.

Sweet ever to the saxon quarter.

Sweet ever to the slave's, and the procession wound we have the same and the long slope of the castle hill, and through the sacrification of the castle hill, and through the sacrification of the castle hill, from misery and degradation

THE RESTOED. BY CAROLINE BRIGGMASON.

Oh, revere her! She has Back, like a new gift, from Press her sweet hands close Visions of those gates of go That one moment did unfo

Glimpses of that glorious she Round the city fair and brig Opened ne'er to mortal sig With her hands clasped as I could see her gazing in On the glory of the air,

Oh, revere her! God has gi Earth an angel from His her Henceforth she to us must be Henceforth her sweet face wi Like a visage half divine; Meantime shall allure us ther

THE RESULT OF THE ILLINOIS ECTION AS IT

CANADIAN WHEAT. - The Ros

For the National Era. SCHOOL-DAY STRUGG! ES: VIRGINIA'S CHRISTMAS GIF

"My funeral expenses, with the dole and alms and masses, would scarce have cost you so much, Sir Yvo. Pity he did not let the stag work his will on me? Don't you think so, sir?"

"Leave off your pouting, silly child. You have your own way, and that is all you care for; I don't believe you care the waving of a feather for the Saxons, so you may gratify your love of ruling, and force your father, who should show more sense and firmness, to yield some sense and firmness, to yield some sense and firmness, to yield show more sense and firmness.

Even now what dreams enga her! Dreams of skies, than these re blue,

Those white hands so pale a

And her child-voice, heard in ver,

been chosen, which has to select Shields, and that the next Cong gation stands five Anti-Nebraska asites, not counting the 7th dis-

rat speaks of several cargoes Canadian wheat, received at that place. s of handome quality, and, in the absence Genesee nad done so, I am sure, though I do not pre-tend to your fine sympathies and heaven-reach-tend to your fine sympathies and heaven-reach-tend to your fine sympathies and heaven-reach-tend to your fine sympathies and heaven-reach-

BY MARY IRVING.

"A letter for Virginia!" cried a goy boarding-school sprite, as she burst into the hall where a group of her commades were chatting of the Chrismas holydays just at hand.

"A letter for Virginia! Who bids for a guess upon it? Double, you see!"

"My own dear father's hand!" cried Virginia D'Arcy, its beautiful claimant, springing up to reach her treasure—the dearer for its long journey from a far Southern land. She broke the seal with an impatient dash of her white, jewelled fingers, and let an euclosure fall to her feet.

Hetty Carlton, the bearer of the letter, sprang nimbly to seize it; and, waving it aloft between two fingers, displayed to the admiring gaze of her schoolmates a fifty dollar bill.

Virginia was in no haste to reclaim her

gaze of her schoolmates a fifty dollar bill.

Virginia was in no haste to reclaim her property. Negligently, but gracefully, leaning upon the trellised balcony, with bright earls sweeping her cheeks as she bent, she was reading the few hasty words that accompanied it. Having finished the letter, she crumpled it into her pocket, and looked up with a smile.

"Yes; you know this is to be my lest Christmas here, and I sent to my father for an extra allowance upon the occasion. Now, girls, we are all friends together, in this hall; give me your advice and counsel, as Miss But er says. Shall I scatter a universal treat of c kes and bon-bons among little friends and arge, or shall I chalk a circle within a circle, and give my teachers and my best friends som; present my teachers and my best friends som: present worthy their keeping?"

"Oh, the last, by all means," exclaimed Hetty, "always taking it for granted that I am one of the particular 'best friends,'" sle added

"'Present company always excepted,' miss!
Well, I like that plan best, myself. Now, then, help me to choose. Let's see, a gold thimble for Laura; a silver port-monnaie for Ella Marsden; a ring for good Miss Butler; i wish I could buy one with a diamond in it! Dear me! fifty dollars will do so little!"
"And it may do so wash!" make a see

"And it may do so much!" spoke a soft, rich voice close at her ear. She looked up into the sweet, plain face of her sensible and loving "Oh, Marion! just the one for my prime minister! Come with me, and let us hold a council of state over this weighty matter!" Catching her by the waist, she whirled her away

"Now, sit down on that cushion, and coun sel me, my 'nymph Egeria!' What shall I give you as a remembrancer of your unworthy chum? A writing-desk, or a work-box? Nothing less useful would win a smile from the sage

eyes of Marion. And oh! I must not forget little Nelly Grey, who has been so kind to us. What can I give her that will please her—a book in gilt and red morocco?" "I can tell you, Virginia, what to give her." said Marion, seriously, though rather timidly give her her tuition for the next quarter!"
Virginia arched her fine eyebrows, and stared in blank astonishment at her counsellor; then,

"What! throw a Christmas gift idea of utility a little too far, Marion." "Oh, Virginia, you have been reared in lux of one who has to carn, step by step, every inch of her position in the world, from the district school upward! You don't know the value of

money—and never will, while it flows in at your nod, as freely as a river to the sea!" "Why, Marion, you speak as earnestly a though you were a poverty-stricken charity scholar! How happened you to find out the value of money, little one?" The color came and went in Marion's brown cheeks, and she heaved a sigh before she an-

yet I have nothing to complain of now; nothing to ask. But I was poorer once. Shall I tell you a story from my life?"

"Oh, do!" cried Virginia, dropping upor the carpet at her side, and throwing her arm over Marion's shoulder. "I am delighted to make you talk about yourself; for you never have shown me any of the secrets buried i

that deep well of your experience! "I have no secrets, Virginia; that is, none of the sort school girls delight in; but I wil give you a little sketch. There was once-(is not that a classical

try farm-house, on the borders of a great wood-land. Now, it is not of fairies or giants that my story deals, though the scene for their opeations has been so well laid. Only the gian of Ignorance ruled over the region with almost undisputed sway. There was not a school-house within six miles; and the nearest one, at that distance was a mere apology for its kitle; a cross between a barn and a log cabin, with a teacher to match, during five months out of the twelve. Well; to return to this little girl. She was the youngest but one in a boisterous, un-ruly, neglected band of thirteen motherless children, scolded beyond the door-steps by a cross-faced aunt regularly, every hour of the day, who returned as regularly to retew the uproar. Baby was served more humanly than the others for his babyhood's sake. But the youngest girl, the next in size, was the foot-ball and scape-goat of the household pack. She could not even find a corner of the house to cry in peaceably, when she had run the gaunt-let of her wild brothers and selfish sisters. So she used to steal away across a cow pasture that joined the woodland, and, gliding like a squirrel among the pines and over the rustling dead leaves, find her favorite nook in the midst of the forest. There was a break in the woods age-bowed hemlock, on whose arm she used

seat herself, and swing; and sometimes, poor child! wish that she had never been born! "One day, when she had fled from persecu-tion, to indulge in some such un-childlike med-itations, she was surprised in her solitade by a party of village children, 'out chestnutting.' Half frightened and half curious, she kept her

perch, eyeing the strange boys and girls sus-piciously from under her ragged sun-honnet.

"The children in return passed their com-ments upon her; one rude boy proposing to 'start her off the roost' with a some—a motion, their shouts were caught up by the boys, who vociferated-

"'I say! here's a bright one! Nine years old, and doesn't know her letters!' "'O, pooh! what better could you expect? She is out of that heathen corner, away on the

words they had spoken lived in the heart of the neglected child, and awoke there the first defiite desire to become something—anything prised her father, not long after, by a request to be allowed to go to school—a thing unthought of by even her nearly-grown brothers. With an incredulous laugh he told her 'yes; if she would foot it six miles every day, she was welcome; he didn't care how many of them kept out of the way.

"Her aunt railed and taunted her; her sisters, as usual laughed at her; and her brothers."

"The angel of Glen Street Seminary—the noblest girl in the world!" cried Virginia. "But how came you here? and why did you never tell me all this before?"

"One question at a time, dear. I came here to fit myself for teaching at the South—where I hope you will some day find me a situation near yourself—whose earnings I must appropriate to the churchen who are now scattered.

ters, as usual, laughed at her; and her brothers proposed to trundle her to the village in the old

calculation—though she very poorly comprehended what was meant by that inspiring phrase.

She looked about her for some means of earning a little money to supply herself with books. Though disappointed many times, she clung to the principle of her favorite little song, "Try, try again," and at last found the long-sought resource in the braiding of coarse palm-leaf hats for the village shop-keeper. He gave her, too, a place in his family, for her services, thus sparing her the time spent in her little song, the sparing her the time spent in her little song, the sparing her the time spent in her little song, and mothers, of our age. They are not only here—they are scattered over our Northern country—Heaven help them! Now, Virginia, this Christmas bounty is at your own unquestioned disposal. Will gold thimbles and porte-monnaies weigh against the happiness—perhaps of a life-time—which you can now, in a delicate way, confer upon a few of these struggling sisters?"

"Only tell me who, Marion!" said Virginia, litting her environments.

ices, thus sparing her the time spent in her ong walks, and very much that had troubled bog walks, and very much that had troubled her young life.

So she grew up to tall girlhood in the village—braiding, delving, sewing, and scouring, to carn the scanty bits of knowledge which she could pick up during a few mouths of each year. At last she resolved to hoard her earn-

ings until they should be sufficient to support her for a year at an academy in a neighboring town. Then she could perhaps be trusted by some committee to keep a country school, and gain far more than in the braiding line. gather in the "daughters," who thus shall in-deed prove "polished corner-stones" in the temple of our liberties. So-but no matter how-enough, that sh accumulated the money at last, and with a proud heart, and a very small trunk, presented herself among the pupils of Walton Academy. She obtained board at a cheap rate, in consideration of some services to be rendered

and of her claiming no fire in her scantily fur nished room. When she had paid her tuition and purchased the indispensable books—which made cruel inroads upon her cherished treas ure—she numbered over the dollars that were left, one by one, as a mother might count her children, and calculated how exactly they would meet her necessary expenses for the session.

She studied—how she studied that winter!
You rich boarding-school girls know nothing about it! With a bed-blanket wrapped about her shivering shoulders, and a bit of candle in an old tin dipper—unsnuffed, that it might burn more slowly—she used to sit, night after night, till the twice-heard cock-crowing told her

that day was almost too near for sleep. Sat-urdays—the play-days of her school-fellows— brought no recreation to her. Here was a dress to be patched and fitted together out of mere shreds; here was a pair of shoes to be painfully cobbled; or a lesson to be learned for the next week, from some borrowed schoolthe next week, from some borrowed school-book, too costly for her purchase.

She was diligent, and she reaped the reward of diligence. Her name was upon the list of the "prize scholars," when the yearly examination drew near. All the pupils, according to cus-tom, from time immemorial, were to dress in white on that grand occasion, with blue sashes and trimming. Emergially was this

and trimmings. Especially was this uniform considered indispensable to the prize takers, who were to stand out so conspicuously before You may wonder, with your well-filled wardrobe, how such a thing could be; but the truth is, she had but one presentable summer-dress, and that was, fortunately, a white muslin. She

a fitting shape, and, though obliged to wear it before the all-important occasion, kept the sash intended to adorn it, which she had purchased safely rolled in her trunk. One Friday evening, when dire necessity had clothed her in this precious robe, the Principal called her into his study, to confer with her about her composition. In the course of the conversation, as he reached his arm across the table to a dictionary, he inadvertently over-turned a fall ink-bottle, whose Stygian contents

flowed far and free over the lap of the poer scholar, ruining how many hopes he little "Oh! I am very sorry! Will it spoil your dress?" was his courteous query; and he thought no more of it. She forced back the tears that were growding to her swollen eyes, and tried to hear calmly what

he had to say of examination matters; all the while feeling that it could be of no use to her! How could she face that crowd of eyes in a faded calico wrapper?

As soon as she could excuse herself, she hur ried home to relieve her heart by crying. It seems a trifle—we can smile at it now—but trifles make us all what we are; and this cost me—'tis well to change the person now as ever—the darkest hour of my life.

ever—the darkest hour of my life.

"Was it really you, Marion?" inquired Virginia, in an incredulous tone.

"Yes—and no! My personal identity, of course, I cannot doubt; but often, in looking back to those days, I ask myself involuntarily. the same question, 'Was it myself?' or some other being, mysteriously substituted for mine? But—to return. It was not only grief at being obliged to absent myself from examination, and miss the prizes, that darkened my spirit so heavily; more than that was at stake. How could I offer myself as a teacher, with any hope of success, thought I, if, unexcused, I absented myself from examination—failing so to keep the standing I had gained? And what excuse could I offer to my teachers for such a course? I would sooner have died—so proud was I—than to have told the truth in the case; is now fully committed to the principles of the

never dared ask her how much she read

my trouble in my countenance. But, as we walked together toward her boarding-place, she alled me into her parlor. "I have noticed," said she, "that you are quick at your needle, and ready in fitting. I need a little assistance in making this dressing. of Slavery gown, and my mantua-maker is overstocked with work. Can you spare a few hours on Saturday to help me with it?"

I stammered out some answer, and went ome, only partly relieved of my distress. But ensuing Saturday, after I had finished her robe, she stepped to her closet, and bringing from thence a fleecy white fabric, laid it is

"I ought not to take your time without some recompense, especially just now, when it is so valuable to you," said she, sweetly. "Perhaps you can make this useful in some way, next

I could have burst into tears, and fallen on her neck, my heart swelled so high with joy and gratitude that moment. But I only thank-ed her as a well bred girl should, and sobbed out my ecstacies in my own little room. You Poor Section, where they never see a schoolmaster nor a Sunday.

"The children went their way; but the
significance. With that, and the encouragement, the success, and the brighter prospects

"The angel of Glen Street Seminary-the

youngest of the thirteen, who are now scattered far and wide over the world. Our father is no

six miles, twice daily, during two-thirds of that season, carrying her dinner and spelling-book in a little calico satchel across her shoulder.

"When the gate of knowledge had thus once been opened to her, nothing could hinder her. She read of those who had overcome great obstacles to win their ends. She knew very well what end she purposed to herself—to gain an education—though she very poorly comprehended what was meant by that inspiring phrase.

how little Nelly Grey is struggling between sensitiveness and poverty. I know how others among us—I could name them to you—are raining health and eyesight, and sinking into despondency, for want of what a few dollars would bring them. They will not complain; and therein lies the nobility of their struggle, and such as they, will make the standard women, wives, and mothers, of our age. They are not only here—they are scattered over our raining health and eyesight, and sinking into

> struggling sisters?"
> "Only tell me who, Marion!" said Virginia lifting her swimming eyes. "I never dreamed before what it was to be poor—and a school

Christmas will dawn brightly on some hearts Who will win a like blessing? Oh, sisters! there are more wants in the world than the want of food and raiment to

The Beople's Department.

We omit so much of the communication of "Equity" as relates to a point presented by correspondent, and fully discussed by us last week.—Ed. Era. THE OATH, &c.

In your last number you intimate that the Know Nothings are bound by an oath to obey the will of the majority, even to the violation of conscience. Now, you will allow me, in all deference, to caution you against making state ments with regard to that about which you "know nothing." It is customary for members of all organizations, whether secret or open, to be governed, in matters pertaining to the society, by the majority. Now, sir, I do not pretend to know much, yet I probably know more about this new organization than you have the means of knowing; and allow me to say that I do not understand this principle, of obedience to the majority, to be carried any further in this than is customary in all societies. That the Order ignores the Slavery question, I admit, and seriously regret it, too. Yet the spirit which is at the bottom of the movement I believe to be identical with the spirit of Anti-Slavery. And if good Anti-Slavery men join is in large numbers—as is the case in our State— it will assuredly wear an Anti-Slavery aspect, as you will observe by reference to the election

returns from this State. on;" and that " If they ever get the power in this country, religious toleration will be at an end," &c. Again; how is it in all countries where Catholicism prevails? I need not ar

swer the question. One thing more. You seem to think thin movement a sort of persecution for opinion's sake. It is not so. We consider Catholics to be dangerous persons to hold power. Consequently, we purpose to leave them at home, in the private walks of life. Is this persecution Why, sir, I have been left at home all my life time, yet I do not think I have been persecuted. And is it not our duty to choose those men for

office in whom we can place the most conf Thus, I have only touched upon the various points which I have taken up, yet I trust you will be able to gather, from what I have said, some reason why an Anti-Slavery man should e friendly to the Know Nothing movement, so

HOPE FOR THE REST NEW LISBON, OHIO, Dec. 9, 1854. I notice in your last issue a communication signed "Citizen," in relation to the Fusion (Republican) party of this (21st) district, and John A. Bingham, our Congressman elect, which is think is calculated to mislead those who are not acquainted with the facts as they exist. The Fusion Convention, which met in this (Columbiana) county, to nominate county officers, was composed of men of all the old parties, and was composed of men of all the old parties, and was enthusiastic and harmonious. The resolutions adopted were substantially the same as the Pittsburgh Free Democratic platform. They were for the repeal of the Nebraska fraud; of all Fugitive Slave Laws; for the non-

extension of Slavery, &c. Also, for a "Main Law" for Ohio. at Harlem Springs, was also composed of men of all the old parties. The Columbiana county platform was adopted by the Convention, and Mr. Bingham endorsed it in full. Mr. Bingham was I—than to have told the truth in the case; and I would have died a thousand times before inventing a falsehood.

While I was sobbing, the prayer-bell rung. Hastily donning a large apron, so as partly to conceal my misfortune, I hurried with my tearswollen face to the chapel.

Perhaps the lady teacher noticed my distress; willing to take him at his word. The fact that a man has been a Whig or a Democrat, in times past, should not be called in question. Is he right, now, on all the great questions of

of Slavery.
Yours, for Liberty for all,

TWO WORDS-INTERVENTION-CATHOLICISM. . WOODSTOCK, Vт., Dec. 9, 1854. While writing to you upon business, I enclose a line for your readers, if you deem it worth

printing. In some of the publications about the word Intervention, when that is applied to Slavery, the expressions are not sufficiently definite. Perhaps we may with propriety say, that the provision of the Constitution upon the subject prevents legislative intervention, to prevent the importation of slaves, till the year 1808, and, by implication, authorizes it after that time. Also, we may say, that the act of Congress of

1808 was a legislative intervention to prevent the importation of slaves.

Again: we may with propriety say, that the act of Congress of 1820, called the Missouri Compromise, was a legislative intervention upon Slavery, or the subject of Slavery, both ways; giving it, or permitting it to take, full freedom to travel or rest, at pleasure, as far tive intervention to prevent its moving or rest-ing any further north than that degree of northern latitude. An author, by neglecting or disregarding that distinction, may seem to contradict himself, when his own ideas are eally correct and consistent.

Era, attacks the two classes of persons, or two parties, as we may now call them, the Know Nothings and the Roman Catholics. Now, he says none too much about the dangers to government, from the entire secrecy of the principles and plans of the former party, so numerous and extensive in their localities, and

NO. 417. to that good old man's kindness, and her own untiring perseverance; for she walked—a child of nine years old, remember—that distance of six miles, twice daily, during two-thirds of that season correspond to the word of the welfare, if not whom it would be a fortune now. I know, too, how little Nelly Grey is struggling between the very existence, of our Government. But, when our friend alludes to the Roman Catho-season correspond to the recollect the profound lies, he seems not to recollect the profound lies, he seems not to recollect the profound secresy with which all their plans and movements are concocted—with all the wisdom and are sound and healthful, save the idea of a full tact, and craft, of all the Jesuits in the world, the extent of American negro suffrage, and a place most potent people on earth for effecting results in legislative halls. This I cannot consent to without disclosing the motives or the operations, till disclosed by the results—and that they have been perfecting their secret system from live where God designed them, but were shamethe beginning of the time, times, and a half, of Daniel, and twelve hundred and sixty years of the Revelations, till that whole period seems the property of the Revelations, till that whole period seems the just ways of God be sought after, and the

just drawing to a close. How potent, now, wicked ways of men be abolished. must be their system of secret operations, should they be leveled against the liberties of our country. Add to this, that every member of the party is under obligation, if not under best. outh, to obey the orders of their numerous TITUS HUTCHINSON.

ERA DON'T SUIT THEM. EDWARDSBURGH, CASS Co., MICH.,

December 3, 1854. If this new party is in power, or is going to be in power, shall we, as the friends of Liberty, let our influence be felt in that party where we may help shape its principles, or shall we stand off and throw our influence against them, and be in power, shall we, as the friends of Liberty, let our influence be felt in that party where we world than the want of food and raiment to claim our charity. No fictitious story of school-girl struggles can rival the hundred histories of like trials in real life, to which I have listened.

Let Education spread her arms yet more wide-let be be be best of any political paper I ever and body Douglas Nebraskaites, and consequently did not suit the People. Well, here I could for its circulation, and I still intend to take it myself; but I am afraid of its circula-tion at present. I feel like leaving subscribers

for the paper again. L. PAINTER. Is there any friend in Edwardsburgh sufficiently devoted to old-fashioned Anti-Slavery policy, to look after the interests of the Era in that region ?- Ed. Era.

THE OLD POLICY ABANDONED.

EAST CLEVELAND, O., Dec., 1854. It is probable that some of your subscribers at this place will not renew. "Hard times" is the principal excuse, and it is a stern one.

Your attitude towards the Know Nothing: may also slightly reduce your list hereabouts for it is lamentably true, though almost in redible, that some Free Soilers, and even some old Liberty men, have entered this dubious or ganization, consenting to abandon, or at least subordinate, the Anti-Slavery issue, at a junc-ture by far the most favorable that has occurred during the existence of an Anti-Slavery party for successful resistance to the mo usurpations of the Slave Power. You are entreated not to cease your

expositions of the sad influence of such course upon the cause of Freedom. At the advent of Know Nothingism, it was hailed on all hands as an effective agency for demolishing the old parties. Now, the prime objection against the old parties has always been, that, embracing a Southern wing, whom they must of course consult and conciliate, they are wholly unreliable for substantial Anti-In the last Era, you, in replying to a correspondent, refer him to an article in the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Why, sir, it is in defence of this very principle that this movement is gotten up; because Catholics have told us that ern wing, but whose patronized organ declares the Order to be "the deadliest foe that Antipatronized organ declares

ever encountered." Is is possible that the designs of conserva tives to divide, absorb, and paralyze the Anti-Slavery forces, and thus stave off the Slavery mestion, are about to succeed again? God

WASHINGTON, IOWA, Dec. 2, 1854. uable paper well sustained and generally circula-ted, but especially so now, since you have taken such a noble stand against that secret, and, as I think, dangerous organization, the Know Nothings; and this at a time when so many of

our public prints are either afraid to come out and oppose them, or are openly advocating

GETTYSBURG, Dec. 6, 1854. I continue well pleased with the general I continue well pleased with the general course of the Era, not excepting Know Nothingism; for, although I approve the general objects of that combination, constitutionally pursued, and believe it will do some good for a year or two, and then be dissolved into different elements, it is highly important that you cry aloud and spare not, and recall the enemies of Slavery to the undivided pursuit of the grand question of our land and age. I say undivided support, because in many places the friends of human liberty kept both objects in view, and elected men no less hostile to the encroach-

nents of Slavery Ithan of Romish despotism and foreign influence.

JUST DISCRIMINATION BETWEEN PRIESTS AND PROPLE. Возток, Дес. 13, 1854. Having been a constant reader for several years, with occasional interruptions like the resent, I felt great interest in knowing if Dr.

will not affect unfavorably this growing independence. I think myself competent to give an opinion of the Catholics, as I was in that communion till my 27th year, and completed in this country the readings, began in Iroland, which produced the salutary change.

into a specially do we discover a spirit of revo-lution against the principles of our Government. It is a prerequisite merit in the constitution of a Catholic to become subservient to no earthly dictation but the Pope and the Priests. You Your views upon Know Nothingism I like. They are just what I expected to see from your pen. From a constant reading of the Ern for seven or eight years, I have learned to look to not impossible, to be sure, but such Catholics it as a fearless advocate of correct principles touching all subjects which it discusses. When are very few in number. It is my impression anything new turns up in the political world, I have learned to expect to find the Era on the right side. And in this Know Nothing crusade, the supremacy of the church in matters of the opposition which the Era offers is but natural, and in keeping with itself. Although many good men have been drawn into the support of Know Nothingism, yet I believe that, on the second sober thought, they will refuse to yield their support to a party based upon no sound principle, but which acts from a mere hate cannot see how a man who believes in the brotherhood of the whole human race, and in the teachings of the Bible, can support this Julian's letter. Such sentiments come from a pure, noble, and great heart. Let us make Mr. Julian Vice President in 1856.

Most truly yours, J. W. BUSHNELL. CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 5, 1854. I think it (Know Nothingism) is an ism that will not bear acquaintance very well. Your course in relation to it is, in my opinion, most judicious, and such will soon be the opinion of

halting between two opinions whether to do so I cannot but suspect the philanthropy of at the shrine of the most despicable tyrant that

Acents are entitled to fifty cents on each new yearly n beeriber - except in the case of clubs.

A club of three subscribers, one of whom may be

A club of three subscribers, one of whom may be at old one, at \$5, will entitle the person making it up to a copy of the Era for three months: a club of fre, two of whom may be old ones, at \$5, to a copy for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may ha old ones, at \$15, to a copy for one year.

When a club of subscribers has been forwarded additions may be made to it, on the same terms. It is not necessary that the members of a club should receive their papers at the same post office. Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish it hereafter sent to.

If J. A. Innie, Salem, Massachusetts, and C. A. Wall. Wordenier. Massachusetts, and C. A.

Wall, Worcester, Massachusetts, are authorized

A FEW FACTS FROM A PLAIN MAN

EAST GERMANTOWN, WAYNE CO., IA.,

I am pleased with your strictures on Know

Nothings. They swarm on the community

like locusts, yet secret as the mole within the ground. Although they could not elect candimanaged to keep nominations down, until just on the eve of election, when suddenly they sprung meetings for that purpose in the name we were mixed up-no badge to distinguish the Know Nothings, and so matters went on But somehow or other, (as we learned after wards,) the president of the day, secretaries find some refusing it. I am in hopes things all proved to be Know Nothings. The candifor the paper again. dates proposed were not very objectionable as men, and, being selected from all political parties, they were received and acknowledged by the Convention, and then all candidates, I be lieve, were present, save one, who was out stumping it against Douglasism, and each and all avowed sucredly their opposition to whiskey and the Douglas Nebraska repeal act. Yes, they did not only avow their opposition to this act, but the repeal of it, and a the Missouri Compromise, and also in favor, forever hereafter, that Territories should be kept free of Slavery, and no State be admitted with it. These avowals were positive, and quite suitable to the People's wishes; and situated as we were, we could not form a reasonable objection to such nominees, and if, as Mr. Julian says, "we Free Democrats have shown our weakness in rallying upon such men," why, it must be so for the present; and if we are deeived, then we are deceived indeed on the positive avowal of men now in office to carry out our wishes in State and National legislation If the Know Nothings are in league with Southerners for the extension and perpetuation of Slavery, then must their political life be short, and at the end be embittered with the just anothemas of an outraged people, as a retribution for their deceit and wicked actions. It is true we need no such organization; and it is to be regretted it sprung up at this time, when the Sovereign People of about accomplishing the best thing, perhaps, ever done on this Continent, to wit: the limits tion and final destruction of the Slave Power. Without a doubt, the People are ready for it; aith and fervent acts will be rewarded wit

heareth."-John ix, 31. Is this fanaticism? Your humble friend, J. W. Sterry.
[Mr. Steffy is a native of Virginia, from which

e emigrated a year or two ago .- Ed. Era. 1

CATHOLICS AND FOREIGNERS I noticed in your issue of November 2, arti-les relating to "Know Nothings," "Sectarian Tests," &c., in which I must confess, as yet, I cannot fully concur, but hope, if I err, to be set or years, the influence of foreign votes in the election of President and other officers of high election of President and other officers of high rank. I have found, in this Western portion of the world, at least, that the foreign vote has been invariably given to the support of the old Democratic party. James K. Polk was elected in 1844, who received the foreign vote almost to a man; in which case, instead of "voting out" a conclave of Tories, as they were intructed they were doing, they supported a war, at an expense of one hundred and fifteen thereby converted into slave dominion. were compelled to submit by virtue of our rela-tion to the South, compelled us to become our famous law of 1850, was principally elected by the vote of foreigners. That ever-to-be-remem-bered American Triumvirate under whose reign we are compelled to wait for a while, (Cass Dailey had been proof against the temptations to which such men as —— yielded—that is, to sanction evil, that good might accrue; not that I expect the least intentional good to the cause of universal Freedom from the Know Nothings; but I believe —— did, if he does not now.

I congratulate you upon your accurate judgment of the Catholics, and your just discrimination between the priests and the people, who tion between the priests and the people, who are sufficiently disciplined in American, even now, sufficiently Americanized to make their rapacious reverences take back and trust, is obvious; but that there are one summersaults," very unbecoming to their as-sumed arrogance. I trust the Know Nothings natural prejudices, to occupy such a post, is natural prejudices, to occupy such a post, is equally obvious. I have the most profound re-gard for the privaces delegated to our foreign citizens through the Constitution, if they will use can institutions. Among the Catholic brethren more especially do we discover a spirit of revo-

> faith, and its inferiority in civil affairs. The laws regulating their church and state affairs are identical. Their discipline is not circumscribed to mere matters of faith, but has exclusive jurisdiction over civil and religious affairs, accord ing to the Roman system of government.
>
> Although they appear to be a law-abiding people in certain locations, it is only in those ocations where they are few in number, and onsequently no evidence of their loyalty. On ber, we discover a disrespectful vindictiveness manifested toward our civil institutions. Last manifested toward our civil institutions. Last Independence Day, in a little village in Illinois, where Catholies reigned superlative, the American flag was shamefully insulted by the presentation of a flag bearing the inscription of an eagle with its throat cut and the feet of the Pope upon its head. Thus the glorious emblem of American liberty was basely insulted by such developed as follows: blem of American liberty was basely insulted by such demeanor as only a conclave of igno-rant rubbish, like they, are capable of rendering. On the same day, in Peru, Indiana, I believe, the Catholic banner bore the inscription of George Washington kissing the feet of the Pope. Is it not sufficient to kindle a spirit of indignation in the bosom of the least partiotic,

observed that "a Catholic might be a devoted

religionist, and yet a loyal citizen." This is

that a consistent Catholic cannot acknowledge